The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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POETRY.

The Angel of Patience.

Beside the toilsome way,
Lonely and dark, by fruits and flowers unblest,
Which my worn feet tread sadly day by day,
Longing in vain for rest;

An angel softly walks,
With pale, sweet face, and eyes cast meekly down
The while, from withered leaves and flowerless stalks,
She weaves my flitting crown.

A sweet and patient grace,
A look of firm endurance, true and tried,
Of suffering meekly borne, rests on her face—
So pure, so glorified.

And when my fainting heart
Desponds and murmurs at its adverse fate,
Then quietly the angel's bright lips part,
Whispering softly, "Wait."

"Patience!" she sweetly saith—
"The Father's mercies never come too late,
Gird thee with patient strength and trusting faith,
And firm endurance—wait!"

Angel, behold, I wait,
Wearing the thorny crown through all life's hours;
Wait till thy hand shall ope the eternal gate,
And change the thorns to flowers.

Why Aunt Sally Didn't Marry.

"Now, Aunt Sallie, do please tell us why you never married. You know you said once that when you were a girl you were engaged to a minister, you promised you [illegible] all about it sometime. Now,

'Well, if I ever did see such girls in my born days. It's tease, tease from morning till night, but what you must know all about everything that you havn't any business to know anything about. Such inquisitive, pesteriferous critters as you are! When I was young, girls was different; they minded their business and didn't go sailing around with a whole string of beaux, getting their heads filled with all kinds of nonsense. I never dared to ask my aunts, married or single, about any of their affairs. Pretty mess I'd have got in if I had. When they offered to tell me anything of their own accord I kept my mouth shut and listened. Everything is different now-a-day; young folks have no respect for their elders—but as I see I am not going to have any peace till I do tell you, why jist listen, and don't let me hear a word out of your mouths till I get through.'

'That's right, Aunt Sally; go right ahead, do, and we'll keep perfectly still.'

'Well, you see, when I was about seventeen years old, I was living in Utica, in the State of New York—though I say it myself, I was quite a good looking girl, then, and had several beaux. The one that took my fancy was a young minister, a very young man, and remarkably pious and steady. He thought a good deal of me, and I kind of took a fancy to him, and things ran on till we were engaged.'

'One evening he came to me, I remember it as well as if it were only yesterday. When he came into the parlor, where I was sitting alone, he came up to me and—but now, pshaw! girls, I don't like to tell the rest.'

'Oh, Aunt Sally, for mercy's sake don't stop; tell us what he did.'

'Well, as I said, he came up to me, put his arms around me, and rather hugged me, while I got excited and some frustrated, and it was a long time ago, and I don't know but what I might have hugged him back a little. Then I felt—but now just clear out, every one of you, I shan't tell any more.'

'Goodness, gracious, no, Aunt Sally. Tell us how you felt. Didn't you feel good, and what did he do next?'

'Oh, such torments as you are!—I was like any other girl, and pretty soon I pretended to be mad about it, and pushed him away, though I wasn't mad a bit. You must know that the house where I lived was stone on one of the back streets of the town. There were glass doors in the parlor which opened right out on the street, and no balcony or anything of the kind in front of the house. As it was in the summer season these doors were opened, and the shutters just drawn to. I stepped back a little from him, and when edged up close I pushed harder than I intended to; and don't you think, girls the poor fellow lost his balance and fell through one of the doors into the street?—Yes, it's so. As he fell I gave a scream and caught him—but I declare I won't tell anything more. I'm going to leave the room.'

'No, no, Aunt Sally! How did you catch him? Did it hurt him much?'

'Well, if I must, I must. He fell head first, and as he was going I caught him by the legs of his trowsers. I held on for a minute and tried to pull him back, but his suspenders gave way, and the poor young man fell clear out of his pantaloons into a whole parcel of ladies and gentlemen passing along the street.'

'Oh, Aunty, Aunty, Lordy, Lordy! He, he, he!'

'There, that's right, giggle and squeal as much as you want to—girls that can't hear about a little thing like that without tearing around the room, and he-he-ing in such a way, don't know enough to come home when it rains. A fine time the man that ever marries one of you will have, won't he? Catch me telling you anything again.'

'But, Aunt Sally, what became of him? Did you never see him again?'

'No, the moment he touched the ground he got up, and left that place in a terrible hurry. I tell you it was a sight to be remembered to see how that man did run. Father happened to be coming up the street at the time, and he said he never saw anything to equal it in his whole life. I heard others say that he did the fastest running ever known in that part of the country, and that he never stopped or looked behind until he was two miles out of town. He sent me a note a few days afterwards, saying that the engagement must be broken off, as he could never look me in the face again after what had happened. He went out West, and I believe he is preaching out in Illinois. But he never married. He was very modest and I suppose he was so badly frightened that time that he never dared to trust himself near a woman again. That, girls, is the reason I never married. I felt very bad about it for a long time, for he was a real good man, and I've often thought to myself that we should always have been happy *if his suspenders hadn't given away.*'

The Young Widow.

A census-taker, going his round, stopped at an elegant brick dwelling house the exact locality of which is no business of ours.

He was received by a stiff well dressed lady, who could well be recognized as a widow of some years' standing.

On learning the mission of her visitor, the lady invited him to take a seat in the hall. Having arranged himself into a working position, he inquired for the number of persons in the family of the lady.

'Eight, sir,' replied the lady, 'including myself.'

'Very well—your age madam?'

'My age sir,' replied the lady, with a piercing dignified look. 'I conceive it's none of your business what my age might be; you are inquisitive, sir.'

'The law compels me, madam, to take the age of every person in the world; its my duty to make the inquiry.'

'Well if the law compels you to ask, I presume it compels me to answer. I am between thirty and forty.'

'I presume that means thirty-five?'

'No, sir, it means no such thing—I am only thirty-three years of age.'

'Very well, madam,' putting down the figures, 'just as you say. Now for the ages of the children, commencing with the youngest, if you please.'

'Josephine, my youngest, is ten years of age.'

'Josephine—pretty name—ten.'

'Minerva was twelve last week,'

'Minerva—captivating—twelve.'

'Cleopatra Elvira has just turned fifteen.'

'Cleopatra Elvira—charming—fifteen.'

'Angelina is eighteen, sir; just eighteen.'

'Angelina—favorite name—eighteen.'

'My eldest and only married daughter, sir, Anna Sophia, is a little over twenty-five.'

'Twenty-five, did you say?'

'Yes, sir. Is there anything remarkable in her being of that age?'

'Well, no, I can't say that there is; but is it not remarkable that you should *be her mother when you were only eight years of age?*'

About that time the census-taker was observed running out of the house—why, we cannot say. It was the last time he pressed a lady to give her exact age.

Mesmerism and Robbery.

HOW THE GYPSIES PILLAGED A LADY'S RESIDENCE.

There has been for some days past an encampment of what may be called gypsies in Rutland, their camping ground having been changed from time to time, if not from day to day. On Saturday last two of them called at the residence of Mrs. Hubbard, a widow lady residing on the corner of Wales and West streets, with some baskets which they offered for sale. Upon Mrs. Hubbard's declining to purchase, they entered into conversation with her, and one of them, observing that she had a small bunch on her forehead, proposed to remove it. Mrs Hubbard informed her that it originated with an injury which she had received some years ago, and that as it had affected the bone, it could not be remedied; whereupon one of the gypsies made a pretense of examining the bunch, and commenced passing her hands over Mrs. Hubbard's face. This is the last she remembers of the transaction at the time. On the next day, Sunday, wishing to use some money, she went to the place where she was in the habit of keeping it, but could not find any, and upon further search it was ascertained that a dozen silver spoons and some other articles were missing. Mrs. Hubbard then remembered that she was unconscious at the time those two women left, and that there had been during the rest of the day a strange feeling of dizziness in her head, and her suspicions were at once aroused that she had been magnetized by those women, and that, taking advantage of her unconscious condition, they had taken the money, silver, etc., with them. Procuring a team she had started in the direction of their encampment, and taking advice proceeded to procure a search warrant and an officer. While doing this she was probably observed by the women, for on returning to her house to get ready to go with the officer, and while up stairs, the two women came into the house, left a bundle on the table, and simply remarking that it was all right, they had only borrowed it," or something to that effect, went away. Upon opening the bundle all of the missing articles, as well as the money, with the exception of some two or three dollars, which was in silver, were found. It is supposed that the women noticed Mrs. Hubbard going to different places, and thinking that she suspected them of the theft, and not having had time to properly secrete the articles, took this method to avoid a prosecution.—*Rutland (Vt) Herald.*

Swallowed Up in a Quicksand—Heroic Efforts to Save the Victim.

A correspondent of the Kansas *Journal* says: This afternoon the citizens of Silver Lake were shocked by the intelligence that a man by the name of Price Roberts was partially buried in a well out on Big Soldier. In company with Dr. Ward and others of the place, I repaired to the scene of disaster. The circumstances are as follows:

Mr. Elmore Randall engaged Mr. Roberts to dig him a well. When he had sunk to the depth of twenty-five or thirty feet, he commenced curbing with rather frail material, using grapevines, secured by boards. When at the depth of forty feet, having dug five feet below his curbing, he was urged by Mr. Randall and his friends to come out; but, having struck water, he was anxious to secure the prize. Shortly afterward Mr. Randall's ears were startled by the cry for help. Seizing the windlass they dragged him up about fifteen feet, when the treacherous curbing gave way, forcing him to one side and under the bank, breaking his hold and entangling his legs in the curbing. Buried up to his chin; and with the fearful prospect of another slide every moment. Mr. Randall, with heroic fortitude, descended the well and commenced digging him out. Death was around him and above him—on all sides. Yet he worked until he had got land away to his waist. Weak and exhausted he was pulled out. He mounted his horse and rode after help. When we reached the spot we found Mr. Roberts still alive, and giving directions to those above him how to proceed. We constructed a curbing about twelve feet long, and let it down, but owing to the curbing below we could not get it to the bottom within three feet. Moments were eternities with the poor fellow. The first to descend the curbing was a young man by the name of Johnston, who pulled the sand away from his face, came up, and Mr. Randall went down with a hoe. Mr. Roberts' appeal, "Save me, Mr. Randall!" and the response of Mr. Randall, "My God, Mr. Roberts, I will save you if I can!" struck deep into the hearts of those above. This noble youth worked until fainting and exhausted, he was pulled up and placed on a bed and restoratives given him. An experienced well digger was the next to go down. He worked faithfully, but gave up all hope of getting him out. The sun had set, and deep down into the darkness of that "chamber of death" Mr. Roberts still continued to give directions. Dr. Ward went down with a lantern. A bottomless box was lowered which the Doctor placed over his head to protect him from the inroads of the quick sand. We were fulfilling other orders of the Doctor when he exclaimed, "He's gone!" Another slide completely covered him, and almost fastened the Doctor in. Every effort was put forth to save him, but in vain. We returned home with the sad reflections that we had seen a fellow being buried alive.

Antiquity of Man in North America.

Col. Charles Whittlesy has obtained evidence of the existence of two races of men, and possibly of a third intermediate race, as having held possession of the northern portion of the American continent—the more recent of them being the North American Indian or red man; the earlier race he terms the mound builders. The antiquaries of Europe regard the people who used flint instruments as being prior to those who had implements of stone; and the latter, again, as older than the races using bronze or other metals.—In the United States the race next prior to the white man had very few implements of stone; their knives and arrow-heads, their war implements, and their agricultural tools were almost entirely flint; they had very few and rude instruments of native copper. The mound builders on the contrary, who preceded the red men, produced and used tools in the reverse order; their axes, adzes, mauls, were very numerous, and some times of stone; their copper tools abundant; but those of flint very rare. Hence, in this instance, the most ancient people were the most industrious; they cultivated the soil; they possessed more mechanical ingenuity, and left more prominent and permanent monuments. On the Atlantic coast, from Nova Scotia to Florida, are numerous shell-heaps, identical with those of Sweden, Norway and Denmark, and known as kjœken mœddings. The examination of several caves gave bones of the wolf, deer, bear, rabbit, etc., mixed with skulls of the red race, and not dating back apparently more than 2000 years. Col. Whittlesy, estimates 2000 years as the period also of the occupation by the mound building race, which does not take us back as far as the beginning of the historical period in Asia and Africa.

Prize Essay on the Curing, and Subsequent Management of Fine Yellow Tobacco.

Generally about the latter part of August and the 1st of September some of our crop is ready for the knife. If every precaution has been observed, land well adapted, season propitious, it will have grown fine, sufficiently large, and ripened yellow. Such being the case our prospect for success is very flattering; much, however, yet remains to be done. The crop now beautiful and full of promise may be mismanaged and result in perfect failure. With the planter it is all important that his crop be saved early; want of time to save from frost, is of all things most harrassing, and every experienced tobacco curer knows well the [illegible] he contends [illegible] cure after the season has advanced. The weather becomes more liable to sudden alterations, which often defeat success. Having all things ready, our barns in dry, tight condition, with an ample supply of *good, large, hard charcoal, under a good shelter,* we may begin cutting plants of equal size, maturity, and cast as nearly as possible, being careful to split each stalk in the centre, and as low down as possible not to allow complete separation, then sever the stalk as near the bottom leaf as you can, and put the plant gently to one side, with the base of the plant towards the sun, and proceed with the cutting as rapidly as possible. The plants are immediately conveyed to the barn, while they are yet stiff. Do not delay, thinking they will break less and admit of being hauled in larger loads, &c., by having collapsed. This is dangerous practice, and must not be allowed. If we could, we would always follow after the cutter with stick in hand, hang, convey to barn *by hand*, hoist and regulate. If large, only five or six plants to each stick; if small, seven or eight.—The foregoing should suffice for the management from the hill to the barn. An attempt to mention in detail every precaution requisite to prevent the various accidental injuries would require too much space. Be content to know that if the above is observed but few injuries will have occurred.

When we think of the vast amount of sap to be expelled from a barn filled with green tobacco, we can easily appreciate the importance of having the tobacco as well distanced in the barn as our means for saving the crop will permit. Under no circumstances should we allow fine tobacco to be crowded. Let the sticks be distanced with an interval of twelve inches between each stick. Your tobacco is [illegible] in the barn properly, having grown right, [illegible] yellow and regularly; has been cut in dry weather, handled carefully, hung thinly, regulated evenly, at proper distance in a good barn. Now apply your heat with caution, properly, and your success is beyond all question accomplished. Our barn is built of logs, with board roof; is 18 feet square, with 4 firing tiers in the body. We arrange for 12 fires and commence the process of yellowing at 90-95 degrees. As soon as the tobacco begins to have a yellowish cast, or is sufficiently yellow, we commence to raise our heat to that of drying temperature. Be very careful and *not let it become too yellow;* the leaves now highest up towards the butt of the stalk must be our guide, as these become too yellow first; and when our best leaves on the plant (those grown about the middle of the stalk) become yellowish, not *yellow*, we raise our heat to dry—say to 105-8 degrees. We hold at this until we observe the points or tails of the leaves are drying. The first sign of this is their becoming lighter, and appearing cooler and thinner than before. As this condition advances up the leaf, we increase the heat generally. In about two hours after, we can put it to 113-115 degrees, and hold on until we can see some disposition of the points to curve or curl. Within the next two hours we can advance to 120, and at or about this we hold until the leaf is dry on the lower tier. We inspect the inside of the leaf and see if it is dry, by feeling the surface along the side of the stem; if dry, it has a smooth velvety feel; if not, it feels damp or gummy, with a waxy perspiration. If it is dry (or as soon as it is,) we advance very cautiously three degrees the next hour: then three the next, and four the next, reaching 130 degrees in three hours after leaving 120. It is generally necessary to hold at 120 from 4 to 8 hours before leaving to make 130. After reaching 130, we may make from 3 to 6 degrees per hour until we reach 165. This will cure the leaf in a barn of the height mentioned, and then 175 will cure stalk and stem sufficiently fast.

The above will afford some idea of the degrees of heat and the time to apply them, and will generally make a perfect bright cure, but not always; nor can any one, without knowing the exact condition of weather and all the attending circumstances, prescribe the degree of heat and time necessary to apply them to accomplish a certain result. A given rule applied to all barns will make many failures. The tobacco curer must examine the leaf and advance the heat as the condition of the leaf will bear it. There are various injuries which result during the curing process which may be avoided by exercising proper caution. One very common is that of scald. This may be only superficial on the inner side of the leaf, or it may be complete and extending through the leaf. When on the face of the leaf only, it is due to too much heat while the surface is bedewed with moisture. It shows itself in the form of a tinge of deep color. The complete scald is due to a degree of heat which stops the circulation of the sap at that part, and is as it were cooked. This is of a very dark color, and is similar to the sunburn caused by placing green tobacco on the hot earth. If your tobacco is not too yellow, and you will fire it as fast as possible not to produce scald, you are sure to get it bright if it ripened yellow. If you wish white stems or fibres, you must have *low barns.* We scald the stems by trying to save the leaf in the upper part of the barn from being red. Have your barns so fixed that you can control ventilation, by standing on the ground and not above by a gable window or crack, to be left open regardless of all vicissitudes of weather. We have generally better success by firing with the door nearly all the time closed; and generally suspend the thermometer near the centre of the barn in front of the door, but [illegible] opposite the door, with the bulb of the thermometer on a level with the points of the leaves below. After stalk and stem are completely cured we "allow it to come" in moderate order, then store closely in a tight dry place, allowing light to enter, *but no moisture,* until we are ready to strip. In stripping make your tobacco to correspond exactly in size, color and richness of leaf; tie in neat small bundles; re-hang or keep as dry as possible, until we prepare for market. To do this, order perfectly in warm weather and pack in boxes or tierces, and do not expose for exhibition or sale earlier than twenty days after it had been packed. It is then sweet.

Autumn Ploughing.

A correspondent sums up the more prominent advantages to be derived from turning over the soil in autumn, under the following heads:

1. August and September is a good time to turn over bound-out sod land, and manure and re-seed it at once to grass, obtaining a crop of hay the following year.

2. October and November is an excellent time to break up sod land for planting the following spring.

3. The weather is then cool and bracing, and the team strong and hardy for the work, while the weather in the spring is more relaxing and team less able; and spring work being always hurrying, it saves time to dispatch as much of the ploughing as possible during the previous autumn.

4. Sod land, broken up late in autumn, will be quite free from growing grass the following spring; the roots of the late overturned sward being so generally killed by the immediately succeeding winter that not much grass will really start in spring.

5. The frosts of winter disintegrate the ploughed land, so that it readily crumbles in fine particles in spring, and a deep, mellow seed bed is easily made. The chemical changes and modifications resulting from atmospheric action during the winter, develop latent fertility in the upturned furrows, which, together with the mellowing influences, materially increase the crop.

6. Most kinds of insects are either wholly destroyed, or their depredations materially checked, by late fall ploughing, especially the common white grub and the cut worm.

7. Corn stubble land may be ploughed late in the fall, and thus be all ready for very early sowing in spring, therefore going far to insure a good catch of grass; the roots of the new seed getting hold well, or being well established, before the drouths of summer come on.

Protecting Inside of Spirit Casks.

A process of enamelling the inside of liquor casks, to prevent the absorption and escape of spirits, has been in use for some time in Russia, with, it is said, satisfactory results, and we present the receipt to our readers without guaranteeing to it any special value. The preparation is composed of thirty-three pounds of glue, three pounds of finely pulverized and sifted nutgalls, six pounds of finely pulverized and sifted glass, five pounds finely pulverized and sifted cement, or even finely slaked lime. The glue is to be softened in fresh milk instead of water, and is to be boiled into a tolerably thick liquid. The nutgalls are next to be shaken in and boiled for half an hour, after which the glass and the lime are to be successively added. The whole are to be boiled well together, and five quarts of good linseed oil added, when the boiling is again continued till the whole is thoroughly combined. A few pounds of flowers of sulphur may, it is said, be added to advantage during the boiling process, and the whole constantly well stirred together, to prevent the settlement of any of the ingredients. After the preparation is thus completed the vessel is lifted from the fire, and placed in a cavity surrounded with ice, which solidifies the mass suddenly, and prevents the undissolved particles from settling at the bottom. When warmed just enough to be fluid, this preparation is to be poured into the cask (previously warmed), and this is then turned round and round, so as to secure the contact of the mixture with every part of the inner surface. When dry, a second application of the same character is made, and finally a third, after which the security against the absorption of the spirit is said to be complete.

The Color of Mules.

In a long exhaustive article on the 'mule,' which it puts in the form of a review of a book on that animal, published by a Philadelphia house, the writer says:

'Color has much to do with the value of a mule. The deepest colored of any particular color are generally the best. The white mule is the least hardy, though an iron gray is almost invariably a serviceable animal. Cream mules, with hair, mane and tail all the same color, are frail; but those with black mane and tail, striped legs, and a black stripe across the shoulders and the back, are more hardy and more apt to resemble the jack than mare. Pintos, or spotted mules, are the least valuable of their race.'

With the regard to the practice of using almost anything, whether it is easy for the animal or otherwise, to attach it to the load, the same writer gives these sensible directions:

'Work animals should have every portion of the harness fitting comfortably.—The bridle and throat-latch should neither be too short nor too tight, for one will ruin the mouth and head, and the other the wind. The collar should be just long enough to enable the driver to pass his open hand easily through between it and the windpipe; and if it pinches at all, should be put in water over night, and a few minutes wearing the next morning will give it the exact shape of the neck.—Dry, hard leather collars should never be scraped, but washed thoroughly in warm soapsuds and then oiled.'

A Simple Weather-Glass.

This little instrument, says the *Journal of Applied Chemistry,* is prepared in the following way:

Take a glass about ten inches in length, and one inch in diameter, fill it up with the following liquid: Two parts camphor, one part nitrate of potash, and one part sal ammonia, and dissolve in spirits of wine, and add water until you have partially precipitated the camphor. The extremity of the tube can be left open or hermetically closed. The glass tube thus prepared is then fixed in a horizontal position against the wall or a board.

The changes in the weather are thus indicated:

1. If the weather is to be fine the composition of the substance will remain entirely at the bottom of the tube, and the above liquid will be perfectly clear and transparent.

2. Before the weather changes to become rainy the precipitate will rise by degrees, and small crystallizations, similar in shape to stars, will be seen to move about in the liquid.

3. When a storm is imminent the precipitate will rise to the top of the tube, assuming the shape of a leaf, or an assemblage of crystals; the liquid will appear to be in a state of effervescence. This change very often takes place twenty-four hours before the change in the weather.

4. The side from which the wind will blow in a squall will also be indicated by the particles of the substance floating in the liquid, and assuming the shape of long hairy needles.

5. In the summer time, the weather being warm and dry, the crystallization will have a tendency to remain lower in the tube, and the liquid will also be more transparent.

The amount of crystallized particles that will [illegible] sure sign or [illegible] weather, and will depend [illegible] the suddenness of the change in the weather which is to take place, acting in the most energetic way on the composition above described.

The value of this simple instrument to forewarn of an impending storm and also to indicate the continuance of fine weather, will be readily appreciated by those whose occupations are affected by the change of the weather.

Horse Gears.

There is a great deal in gearing a horse or a mule so as to enable the animal to work easy, and use a certain amount of power, with comparatively small animal force. Much depends on long or short leverage. The draft may be too high or too low, the one will draw two heavy on the top of the neck, the other will choke the animal. The collar may be too long or too small—either of which will cause sore shoulders. A tender-mouthed horse should have a large, smooth bit, and not be reined up too tight, or the mouth will become so sore as to lose its sensitiveness to a gentle draw of the rein. Every part of the harness should be as complete a fit as a dandy's coat, touching everywhere and pinching nowhere. The harness should be kept clean and soft. There are several preparations made and sold for this purpose, but the misfortune is, they are too little used. The money paid for and the labor spent in using, is not spent in vain. When the harness gets wet, as it sometimes will, by being caught out in the rain, straighten it out to dry, before it is hung up, or it will curl out of shape. It should be put through a course of greasing and handling before using again. Examine the face of the collar every time it is used before putting it on again, and see that the same is clean and smooth.—*Stock Journal.*

THE AGRICULTURAL PURSUITS OF PRUSSIA.—The withdrawal of so many men from agricultural and other pursuits, by the war between France and Prussia, will not, it is stated, produce as much material loss as might be supposed, since in both the countries mentioned out-door labor is to a great extent performed by females. In Prussia, at the present time, not only peasant women, but females of the middle classes are gathering in their harvests, guarding the flocks, and doing field work. For many years women have been employed in Prussia as station agents and signal officers on the railroads; and, if necessity required, women, no doubt, could act as conductors on the trains. The call for troops has brought out only men under forty years, and it is estimated that fully a million of able-bodied Prussians could be placed under arms in addition to the seven hundred thousand now in the field. Under these circumstances, it is believed that there are men and women in Prussia in sufficient numbers to perform agricultural labor, so that the population will not suffer from want of food.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1870.

GEO. WALTER SITES, - - EDITOR.

Any person procuring five new yearly subscribers, will be entitled to a sixth copy.

TO CANVASSERS.

Active and enterprising young men, in the counties of Forsyth, Surry, Stokes, Wilkes, Ashe, Yadkin, Davie, Davidson, and neighboring counties, who are disposed to canvass their respective townships, may hear something to their advantage by enquiring at this office.

Death of George L. Winkler.

When was a sadder message ever borne to this community than that which conveyed the tidings that GEORGE L. WINKLER was dead—dead at the early age of twenty-two, before the summer roses of his life had time to bloom. Only a few short weeks ago and he was in our midst, radiant with health and hope, and looking forward to a long and useful career under the banners of the Living God, whose armor he had put on, and to whose service he had dedicated his future fortunes. Only a few short weeks ago, and he stood up in the holy place of the church of his fathers, rehearsing the golden legend of salvation in the presence of those with whom he had grown up from infancy to manhood; and now—still, cold and dead, the sepulchre his couch, and the damp clod his pillow.

Of the lamented deceased it may well be said that a faithful portraiture of his character and the simple story of his life would be his fittest eulogy. Educated as a printer, and in our own office, we had many opportunities to learn his worth and to appreciate his abilities. Gifted by nature with more than ordinary endowments of intellect and soul, possessing a warm, confiding and affectionate disposition, and, withal, an energy that laughed at obstacles, it is not wonderful that he attracted the sympathies and won the esteem of all who knew him. His circle of friends was large and increasing; and these friends will mourn with a sincere sorrow over the shadow that has fallen in their midst, and will often sigh, "Oh! for the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is stilled." We who pen this feeble tribute to his memory, and with subdued hearts, lay this testimony to his virtues as an humble offering upon his untimely tomb, will not soon forget the loyal friendship which has passed away, or the kindly sympathies which found a home in the breast which now lies pulseless and passionless beneath the daisies.

And how shall we speak of the dear, domestic virtues which poured gladness into his home? Who shall attempt to portray the inner life within its sacred precincts? The pen is powerless here, for silence is more eloquent than words. We can only commend to the God of all grace and consolation the household upon which the gloom of this great grief has fallen. Out of that gloom will He bring light and peace—light which will be the reflex of the better land, peace that will be ineffable. Let weeping eyes be dried, and sorrowing hearts look up, for he has gone home! Gone home, away from the pain and the toil and the "sea of wreck" whose billows wash the world—gone home to lay aside the cross and receive the crown,

> "Upon the shores where tideless sleep
> The seas of Time,
> Soft by the city of the saints of God!"

Who Shall Judge?

The Elizabeth City *North Carolinian*, speaking of the liberty of the press, says that when it is made the instrument to "subvert good government it should be held amenable both at the bar of public opinion, and before the legal tribunals of the country."

All very well; and who shall judge as to what constitutes a good government? An Englishman will point with pride to his Queen, and recommend the unwritten Constitution of his country as a model. The Prussian will go into ecstacies over the sceptre, almost absolute, of King William; and the Russian thinks his autocratic empire without a peer. There are some, too, who imagined our own government the best the sun ever shone upon until innovators laid their unholy hands upon its Constitution; and there are others who can go back in the history of our own State, and remember a time when we were better governed than we are now. The editor of the *North Carolinian* is not of these. He came hither to teach us politics after the war was over, and considers the past two years as a sample of the best government ever witnessed in this State. A decided majority of our press and people consider it about the worst. The *North Carolinian* would, possibly, like to see radical tyranny and prodigality fastened upon us for all time, and laws enacted, after the fashion of the despotic countries of Europe, to muzzle the press, or punish it if it dares to expose the delinquencies of rulers, or warn the people of the desperate straits into which they are being urged by the rapacity and venality of those who cluster around the footstool of authority. May the fates avert from us such liberty of the press as our radical cotemporary would grant, if it had the power!

The citizens of Rockingham, at the instance of the Agricultural Club of that county, will hold a meeting at Madison on Saturday, Oct. 1st, for the purpose of consulting together and perfecting some plan of operations for a survey of Dan River from Danville to Madison.

Fired Into.

A portion of the disbanded militia was fired into, evidently by some of those *innocent* and *harmless* Ku Klux or their apologists. It occurred while the soldiers were on the W. N. C. R. R. as the freight train was leaving Salisbury—about 1 o'clock at night.—*Advocate.*

There are several statements in regard to the above affair. One is, that a party of officers of the "State Troops" left the train, fired into their own men in order to create the impression that it was done by citizens, and then hurried into the heart of the town where they were afterwards seen. The darkness, it being in the dead of night, favored this villainous design. Another statement is, that about a hundred of the "lambs" were very much intoxicated, had quarrelled among themselves, and did the firing, slightly wounding two or three of their own comrades. Either one of these statements is more probable than that they were fired into by our citizens, as the *Advocate* intimates. It is very certain that the disbanded brigands were very disorderly, and that they seized upon a young lad from the country, beat him over the head with a pistol, and otherwise maltreated him. This getting up of apocryphal Kuklux outrages is a labor of love on the part of our neighbor, and papers of its kidney, but they are "played out."

The Maine Election.

The radical journals find it a laborious business to extract any comfort from the result of the recent Maine election. It is true they have carried their Governor and elected their Congressmen, but at the cost of exhibiting a weakness which is but the herald of swiftly coming disaster to their party. Like Wellington at Waterloo they can well say: "Another such victory will ruin us." In 1868, they had a majority of 20,404; last year it was cut down to some 12,000, and now it is about 5,000. The radical party in Maine is becoming "small by degrees, and beautifully less." The anti-radical gain of 8,000 votes in one year, may be attributed to the people becoming wearied of a party which is all for party and nothing for the country. The opponents of radicalism in Maine have done nobly; they hold the balance of power in the new Legislature, and if they keep on as they have been doing a few years past, they will soon wheel the Pine Tree State back into the position she proudly occupied before radicalism became rampant throughout the land. We are satisfied with the result in Maine, much more so than our radical friends can be notwithstanding their loud professions of delight. Our brethren in Maine are, morally, triumphant; for, as a cotemporary truly says, without the prestige of victory, without organization and without money, they met the dominant party flushed with the pride of long continued success, fortified with unstinted means, and armed with thousands of offices, and succeeded not only in maintaining their ground, but in driving the enemy back with terrible loss. One more trial, and the State will be redeemed. Hurrah for our friends in Maine!

Vice President Colfax.

A letter is published from Vice President Colfax, in which he distinctly avows his determination to retire from political life at the close of his present term of office. Eighteen years of continuous service, during which period he has reached the next highest office known to our laws, have satisfied his political ambition, and he says he will leave public life voluntarily, without a regret, and go into active business. We believe Mr. Colfax to have been singularly free from the graver exceptions taken against so many of the leading men of his party, and that is why, probably, he does not enjoy the full confidence of all the factions composing that party. His candor and straightforwardness are injurious to an organization which exists by force, fraud and misrepresentation, and hence there are those who rub their hands in glee at the prospect of getting rid of him without trouble. The *New York Tribune*, which always has an axe or two of its own to grind, thinks that "Mr. Colfax has performed his full share of the public duty that a republic has a right to require of its wisest and worthiest citizens, and has a right to the retirement which he contemplates, and is so well qualified to enjoy and honor." We cannot help laughing at that very Pecksniffian sentence, knowing as we do that it means nothing more nor less than: "Go, Colfax, go; we weep over your departure, but shan't do anything to prevent it, for there are lots of wise and worthy citizens whose cups of ambition are not yet full, and whom we can get along with quite as well as we did with you."

The Greensboro *Patriot* announces that it has secured the services of P. F. Duffy, Esq., as editor of that paper. Mr. Duffy is a gentleman well known throughout this section for his disinterested efforts in behalf of the Conservative cause, and his accession to the tripod will be hailed with satisfaction, not only by the readers of our cotemporary, but by the editorial fraternity throughout the State. May prosperity follow his footsteps, and catch up with him before many days.

At Last!

"Ye who have tears to shed, prepare to shed them now," for an awful and unexpected calamity hath overshadowed the State. It was not enough that the great and *patriotic* radical party should have been exploded and thousands of confiding hearts and prospering office-holders thus plunged into the depths of sorrow; it was not enough that the people should begin to see daylight in the near distance, and prepare themselves to steer the bark of State into clearer waters; but now must come a crowning sorrow:—The oracle is dumb! The *Standard*, whose sweet prophecies were wont to fall around us like the dew on Hermon, hath succumbed and no longer gladdens us. Weighed down by anxiety, and harassed by torturing cares, it gently closed its weary eyes on last Saturday evening, and passed away. Thus it is,

> "One woe doth tread upon another's heel,
> So fast they follow."

Yea! the *Standard* hath gone down! Its light is quenched, and who will have the daring to relume it? Its merry gibes are over, and the pleasant fibs it was wont to tell no longer fall like pearls of surpassing beauty from the pen of Joseph:

> "O insupportable! O heavy hour!
> Methinks, it should be now a huge eclipse
> Of sun and moon; and that the affrighted globe
> Should yawn at alteration."

What shall we now do for our daily dish of Kuklux syllabub, and all the goblin tales with which the feast was spiced? Whither shall we henceforth turn for early information of the glorious proclamations like those which have shed resplendent lustre upon our recent annals? Who shall take the place of "my son Joseph" in the hearts of his sorrowing countrymen, for he, too, hath gone! Oh! Joseph, Joseph,

> "Couldst thou but know
> With what a deep devotedness of woe
> We weep thy absence, o'er and o'er again
> Thinking of thee,"

thou wouldst return to us, and be as once thou wert, a bright particular star in the radical heaven.

And ye, the faithful few, who have so often gathered under the maternal wings of the defunct, and there been sheltered from the pitiless peltings of the storm, what can your feelings be under this sad dispensation? Ah!

> "Ye are dumb as solemn sorrow ought to be;
> Could your grief speak, the tale would have no end."

And thou, Josiah, martyr of the faith! cans't thou, with unconcern, look upon the untimely fate of thine enemy? Hast thou no magnanimity? And thou art a true physician,

> "Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased,
> Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow,
> Raze out the written troubles of the brain,
> And, with some sweet oblivious antidote,
> Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff
> Which weighs upon the heart."

and thus put the *Standard* on its feet again? Try it, Josiah, try it, and one will bless you where only a thousand bless you now.

The Census.

The results of the census just taken have elicited much unfavorable, and, in numerous instances, angry comment throughout the country. In some of the larger cities of the North and West, where pleasing anticipations had been entertained that the census returns would exhibit a decided and flattering increase in the population, these hopes have been rudely dashed by the result. As a natural consequence, there have not been wanting those who hint in language which they take no trouble to disguise, that fraud and incompetency have both had a hand in the work. Some journals of acknowledged influence and respectability go so far as to broadly insinuate that the entire census system this year is not the strictly national affair it has hitherto been, but has been converted into a party engine and subjected to party purposes: that one of its objects was to so manipulate figures as to diminish the representative population in Districts and States which repudiate radical rule, and augment it where they are unequivocally radical. This is a heavy charge, and we do not see how it can be sustained; yet the idea seems to have taken such firm hold in some localities that efforts will be made to retake the census in these localities at State or municipal expense. Whether there be any truth in the charge or not, it will be curious to note the difference between the census taken by Federal authority and the subsequent one.

Want a New State.

The radical newspapers of Western North Carolina, such as the Asheville *Pioneer*, Jefferson *Times*, Rutherford *Star*, &c., are in favor of dismembering the State, and forming a new one to be composed of Western North Carolina, East Tennessee and South-western Virginia. How do our radical friends like that? It seems that North Carolina is too Conservative to afford these restless newspaper politicians the slightest chance for preferment, and their only hope is in getting up a new State, formed out of portions of old ones, so that there will be a host of new offices to fill. But these men "bite a file." We trust their remotest posterity will be buried and forgotten, before North Carolina loses one inch of her territory.

Newberry, S. C., has organized a company for the manufacture of sugar from the Chinese cane.

Georgia State Fair.

It is pleasant to notice that while a certain class of politicians are doing their best to embarrass the good old State of Georgia, her people are alive to their more material interests and are pushing forward with unwonted energy in the race for prosperity. Her State Fair, under the auspices and control of the Georgia State Agricultural Society, will be held near Atlanta on the 19th of next month, continuing probably for ten or fifteen days. It promises to be one of the greatest Fairs ever held in the State, and preparations are being made to accommodate, at least, 100,000 visitors. Twenty-five thousand dollars in premiums are to be offered, besides which the citizens of Atlanta offer a special premium of $2,000 for the fastest trotting horse, and $500 for the next best, competition being "open to the world." As an evidence of the excellent feeling which animates our Georgia brethren, we append the following resolution unanimously passed by the State Agricultural Society, a representation being present from over one hundred counties.

Resolved, That we, the delegates and representatives to the Georgia State Agricultural Society, assembled, do hereby extend to our fellow-citizens of the North, East and West, a cordial invitation to meet their brethren of the South at said Fair, to exchange friendly greetings, to exhibit stock, agricultural implements and other articles of home industry, and thus promote the material interests of all sections.

The Western and Atlantic Railroad reduces its rates for all who visit or exhibit at this Fair, and we presume other Roads will do the same.

The Difference.

The *Advocate*, alluding to certain efforts which are alleged to have been made to connect one Grimsley—who is Grimsley?—with the atrocious murder of a Conservative, named Hart, in Greene county, some time ago, says:

"The 'revelation' which some notoriously trifling, irresponsible being may have been *induced* to make, for some sinister design, only adds to the deeply damning disgrace which attaches to such means to injure a good man, an excellent, and useful citizen."

We don't know anything about Grimsley; never heard of him before; and only know that Dixon, the radical Congressman elect in the 2nd District, is charged with having commanded the party of Leaguers who committed the murder, and that he was indicted for the crime, but subsequently escaped trial through some legal *hocus pocus*. Apart from this, however, and accepting our cotemporary's indignation as sincere, what must the *Advocate* think of the "revelations" which "notoriously trifling, irresponsible" and characterless beings were "*induced* to make, for some sinister design" against "good men, excellent and useful citizens" like Messrs. Wiley, Roan, Mitchell and their friends in Caswell? Revelations made up of a tissue of contradictions by disreputable men who would not be believed on oath by any respectable jury in the country. We apprehend the virtuous indignation of our cotemporary is not quite so strong in this latter case. The difference is that in the one instance it is the *Advocate's* ox that is gored, and in the other it is its neighbor's.

Farewell, Old Pope!

The troops of Victor Emanuel have entered the Roman territory, and the people, so long crushed beneath the feet of an ignorant and rapacious priesthood, have welcomed them with rejoicings. St. Peter has been shorn of his patrimony, and henceforth the Holy City will be the capital of an excommunicated king. Pius the Ninth no longer sits upon a temporal throne, and the mighty fabric built up by the popes at the cost of so much blood and treasure through successive ages has fallen, scarcely creating a ripple in the stream of passing events. As a spiritual bishop, the pope will still exist, but the assumptions which invested the triple crown with dread, are passed away forever, or, if adhered to, will only render the claimant still more ridiculous in the eyes of the world. With the destruction of the temporal power of the Papacy, Christianity passes the threshold of a new era, and the mighty annals of the past are closed and sealed.

THE BLACK DAY.—To-morrow is the anniversary of the great gold panic in New York one year ago, when gold was run up in a few hours to 162¼ by a combination of rascally brokers, assisted by information improperly gleaned from certain government officials, who, it is suspected, but not proven, had an interest in the affair. Hundreds who had arisen in the morning in comparatively easy circumstances, were utterly ruined before night. It is known in New York business circles as the "Black Day."

The *Standard* learns that Mr. John H. Boner, of Salem, intends to have published a volume of his poems some time this coming winter. Poor speculation, John, poor speculation. The past few years have taken all the poetry out of our people, and they have no time now to appreciate anything that hasn't dollars and cents in it.

The Sabbath in France.

A recent decree of the anomalous government which is now ruling the roast in Paris, says:

ARTICLE 1. The electoral colleges are convoked for Sunday, the 16th day of October, for the purpose of chosing a National Constitutional Assembly.

There it is again! Whenever an election is ordered in France, Sunday is generally the day the ballots are cast. If there is to be a special holiday of some kind, or a great public meeting, or a grand parade, Sunday is almost invariably the day that is selected for it. It was on Sunday that this very provisional government was proclaimed, and the fickle mob who sustained it invaded the palace of the Tuileries at 3 o'clock in the afternoon—the very time they ought to have been at church praying for calamity to be averted from their country—tore down the throne, destroyed the imperial emblems, threw into the river many of the valuable works of art, and stole all the portable articles of *vertu* they could lay their hands upon! For a statement of this vandalism, see N. Y. *Times* of 6th inst. A beautiful Sabbath day's work, in sooth. The Fourth Commandment is thus universally, officially and unofficially ignored. A people which thus hold in contempt the Christian institution of the Sabbath, are not likely to be very moral in other respects. Yet some persons are all the time puzzling their brains to discover why France cannot maintain Republican institutions—why she always makes such a determined start towards a Republic, only to fall back, exhausted, into the arms of monarchy! A Republic implies self-government, yet how can a nation govern itself when it rejects the only means that enables it, individually and in the aggregate, to govern itself? With what Christianity there is in the world, the world is bad enough, but not half so bad as it would be without it; and if France thinks, as she did in 1792, that she can run the Republic purely by the dictates of "Reason," ignoring Christianity altogether, she will make as egregious a failure now as then. The truth is that France is far gone in infidelity—a greater curse to her than all the kings and emperors which have ruled her from the days of Charlemagne—and is no more capable of maintaining a well-ordered Republic, than we are of running a line of steamships from here to Raleigh.

Our vacillating Administration has, it seems, arrived at the conclusion that it has been too precipitate in according full recognition to the revolutionary government in France, and crawfishes *from its advanced* position by informing Minister Washburne that he has evidently misapprehended the tenor of his instructions. The first flush of enthusiasm having passed off, the buncombe being pretty well expended, and all the small beer drank up, the Administration now thinks it better to wait a little longer until it has some better evidence than at present of the permanency and stability of the new government. In the meantime Mr. Washburne is to moderate his gushing sympathies and treat with the existing authority merely as the government *de facto*, which is a very convenient diplomatic way of doing a thing and *not* doing it, both at the same time.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* intimates that the suspension of the *Standard* is because of large claims against the establishment on account of Littlefield & Co., and that the property is to be sold. It is said that Smith, the President of the N. C. Railroad, has lost $2,000 by his connection with the *Standard*. It also rumored that a company of carpet baggers is to be formed for the purcha of the concern, consisting of Abbott, Ashley, Churchill, and that Dowell, of th Asheville *Pioneer*, is to be its editor. Of burse, these are *only* rumors, but we shall know positively, ere long, what is to be the ultimate fate of the establishment.

The election in Colorado for a delegate to Congress has resulted in a radical triumph. Fortunately, these territorial delegates don't amount to much. They have no vote in Congress.

It is stated that the Delaware and Hudson canal of New York is, owing to the drought, dried up, and 900 boats and 5,000 men are thrown out of employment by the sudden closing of it.

The population of Boston, Mass., under the present census, is found to be only 253,924, whereat the men of the Hub are exceedingly provoked, and declare the census a "derned swindle."

Private dispatches from Havana say there were 560 deaths in that city from yellow fever for the week ending 10th inst. In New Orleans, there were 52 deaths from yellow fever for the week ending 18th inst.

There were one hundred and twenty-three deaths from *cholera* in the city of Havana on the 19th inst. Yellow fever is still spreading.

Washington City has a total population of 109,238, against 61,122 in 1860, which is a gain of nearly 79 per cent.

The War in Europe.

The Prussian Forces Concentrating Around Paris--Bloody Fighting--The Parisians Quarreling Among Themselves--Efforts for Peace--No Daylight Yet.

SEPT. 15.—Prussia declines an armistice, merely because it would delay military operations, if negotiations were unsuccessful, until the unfavorable season. Heavy seige guns are going forward for the use of the Prussians at Paris and Tours. Napoleon is still at the palace of Wilhelmshohe, where he has full liberty, and is attended royally.

England has not recognized the new government at Paris, but professes strict neutrality. The following views of the Prussian Government are given in a letter from Berlin: Prussia will not treat with the French Republic. The Prussian army will occupy Paris. The Empress Regent, the Imperial Senate and Corps Legislative will then be reassembled, a treaty made and signed, Napoleon will then be released and France left free to choose what government she pleases.

The Spanish Minister at Paris has been recalled, his offence having been the recognition of the French Republic, which is in violation of the treaties of Spain with other powers.

Italian unity is accomplished. The Papal garrison at Montalto has been captured.

SEPT. 16.—The Prussians are slowly concentrating around Paris. The city has been declared in a state of siege, and non-combatants expelled. The splendid forests around Paris are now entirely destroyed.

Russia declines making any further effort at mediation. The American Minister at Berlin denies asking for American intervention. Germany is satisfied with England's attitude, and still pushes forward her troops.

The bombardment of Strasburg is constant and terrific; the city is badly damaged, but the French general has no idea of surrendering.

An engagement took place this morning between the French sharp-shooters and the Prussians, six miles from Paris, in which the former were worsted.

SEPT. 17.—The Prussians are now within cannon shot of the walls of Paris; they captured yesterday a large number of French sharp-shooters and a valuable convoy of war material and provisions. There has been heavy cannonading in the direction of Bourges all day. A great many Prussian spies have been arrested in and around Paris. A new army is organizing in the south of France.

A despatch from Berlin says a German apprentice at Wilhelmshohe attempted to assassinate the Emperor Napoleon.—When arrested a loaded pistol was found on his person, and he declared that the bullet was designed for Napoleon.

Bismarck it is stated, declares that Prussia will prosecute the war indefinitely, rather than abandon the idea of territorial aggrandizement.

SEPT. 18.—Many of the Parisian police have been arrested, charged with being concerned in a Napoleonic conspiracy. Turkey is preparing for coming trouble, and has mustered the reserves of the entire Empire. Heavy firing to-day, eight miles south of Paris. Over 7,000 cannon and shell are being fired into Strasburg daily.

SEPT. 19.—There is now continuous fighting going on around Paris, which city is hourly becoming more closely invested. Jules Favre has issued a circular to the French people, in which he despairs of peace, and says that Frenchmen must now give their hearts and their blood to the contest.

A battle lasting ten hours, took place yesterday ten miles from Paris between the French reconnoitering forces, and 30,000 Prussians. The French were driven back after a bloody conflict, and the Prussians occupied the heights which the former had been holding. The Prussian loss was very heavy.

The Prussians have occupied Versailles but before doing so, fought battles at Juvissey, and Athus. The village of Bazueles, near Sedan, has been destroyed by the Prussians, because some of their wounded soldiers had been massacred in its streets.

Political excitement is very high in Paris. The Red Republicans are struggling to obtain the supremacy. The ultras at Lyons are demanding the re-establishment of the guillotine. The Reds in Paris continue to placard the walls denouncing the present provisional government, and trouble is expected. The citizens of Paris say they prefer Prussian rule to that of the socialists.

Bazaine is still hemmed in at Metz, and the Prussians laugh at the idea of his escaping their clutches.

Prussia distinctly declares she recognizes no French government at present. She is reluctant to make peace just now.

SEPT. 20.—Jules Favre has set out, under safeguard, for the Prussian head-quarters to seek an interview with Bismarck.

There has been an engagement near Chatillon on the outskirts of Paris. The Prussians now occupy Clamart, Murden, Villaneuve, Vannes and Fontenay. The Crown Prince is at Fontainebleau.

The cannon of the garrison at Strasburg is nearly silent. The French general is badly wounded, and his head-quarters have been removed to a cellar. The people still continue the defence.

The French peasantry in the neighborhood of Metz are killing large numbers of Prussian officers, by picking them off with rifles. The Garde Mobile around Paris are slaying many German scouts.

The King of Prussia rejects all offers at mediation in the following terms:—"Whereas, the great powers did not succeed in preventing France from declaring war against Prussia, Prussia now demands her right to treat directly with France for peace; but as France has no regular government, Prussia can have no guarantee that the conditions of the treaty will be fulfilled."

The Emperor Napoleon has formally revoked the decree appointing the Empress as Regent of the Empire.

In the battle at Soissons on yesterday, the Prussians suffered heavily from the French artillery. The conflict lasted all day, when the Prussians were compelled to retire.

The blockade in the Baltic and North Seas by the French fleet has been abandoned.

The Prussians were badly repulsed yesterday in the attempt to storm the fort on Mount Valerien, on the west side of Paris. The Prussians have also met with a sanguinary repulse at Orleans.

A sharp battle took place between Villeneuve and Montmagny yesterday, near Paris. The French forces consisted of three divisions, commanded by Gen. Viney and supported by a strong redoubt, but they were defeated.

Dispatches from Florence confirm the occupation of Rome by the Italian troops. There was no bloodshed, the Pope having forbade resistance. The people of Rome received the Italians with great enthusiasm.

Russia is moving large bodies of troops into Poland. A letter from Bismarck is published in which he says: "The next phase of the war will be the occupation of Paris, and then peace." It is asserted that the King of Prussia will hold all the territory his troops have occupied until a stable government in France guarantees the treaty of peace.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL AND STATE ITEMS.

SNEAK THIEVERY.—The room of our friend, W. G. Barbee, Esq., proprietor of the well-known hotel at High Point, was entered by some graceless scamp on the night of the 19th ult., and a pocket book stolen containing, besides sundry valuable papers, money to the amount of about $150. Mr. Barbee offers a handsome reward for the recovery of his property and arrest of the thief.

SALEM MALE ACADEMY.—We have hitherto neglected to call attention to the fact that this institution, after an extended recess, is again open under the auspices of Mr. Jacob D. Siewers, and that it has a fair attendance of pupils. Mr. Siewers is a young gentleman whose attainments render him in every respect capable of conducting the Academy to the satisfaction of both parents and pupils, and we confidently believe that it will flourish under his administration.

HAIL STORM.—A heavy storm of wind, rain and hail, passed over the upper part of our county on last Sunday afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock, coming from the North-west and passing towards the South east. Although the hail fell only some fifteen minutes, and was not large, yet it came down very thickly and violently. Since then the weather has been decidedly cool.

A HORSE THIEF.—Mr. James Garvey of Ashe county, publishes Allen J. Hooper, of Caswell county, as a notorious horse-thief, and charges that he stole the fine mare taken from Mr. G., some weeks ago. It behooves our friends to keep an eye on the individual.

HOME AGAIN.—We are glad to notice once more upon our streets Mr. Samuel C. Lemly, now of the U. S. Naval Academy, at Annapolis. Mr. L. was appointed to the Academy over a year ago, through the favor of Hon. I. G. Lash, and is now for the first time, on a furlough of fifteen days. He has recently returned from a "schooling cruise" to several of the European ports.

Mr. Ed. Spach of Winston, has been appointed an assistant Assessor, temporarily, to lighten the labors of Mr. N. S. Cook during the continuance of the distilling season.

On Monday last, two young men of Raleigh, named Judson Ray and John H. Dennis, went hunting, and during the afternoon the gun of Dennis went off accidentally, lodging the contents in Ray's thigh, cutting the femoral artery. Surgical assistance was at once called, but the sufferer died in about half an hour after being shot.

New Advertisements.

Mr. C. A. Hege, of this county, has invented a Sorghum-Cane Cleaner, which does its work well, and reflects credit upon the inventor. See Advertisement.

R. F. Linville advertises Norway Oats and fine Irish Potatoes. Mr. Linville is a good farmer, and his statement can be relied on.

Cure for Deafness: Agents Wanted; $10 a day; Fortunes offered to Live Men; $2000 per year; The Magic Comb; Employment; Great American Tea Company; $20 per day; Agents wanted for Belden, The White Chief. Read them all.

IN INVITING ATTENTION TO THE CARD of Messrs. CUSHINGS & BAILEY, Booksellers and Stationers of Baltimore, would note especially two considerations: the increased importance of Baltimore as a market, and the large facilities of this particular house. The trade of Baltimore with the South has increased more in proportion since the war than that of any other city, and the claim of its merchants and manufacturers that they can sell goods cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere finds now substantial proof in the large orders they are constantly receiving from every portion of the South. The house of CUSHINGS & BAILEY was established in 1811, and it has been a characteristic feature of their manner of trading that they have invariably given the buyer who orders his wares by mail the same superior advantages he could have secured in person.

Employing a large capital in their business, they combine the utmost enterprise with the most elevated integrity. For further particulars we refer to their advertisement.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* says: A fellow named Johnson, it is said, who was formerly a Revenue officer in Guilford and other counties, is engaged in selling counterfeit Revenue tobacco stamps. A respectable young man of Rockingham county took a load of manufactured tobacco, recently, stamped with the stamps sold by Johnson, supposing that they were genuine, started to sell, and while over in Wythe county, Va., was arrested and imprisoned for want of bail.

A dangerous fifty cent fractional currency note of the new issue has just been put in circulation. It closely resembles the genuine. The paper used in the genuine is pink-tinted. The counterfeit is slightly greenish in color, and the face is somewhat blurred. The words fractional currency and stamps are darkly shaded, which is not in the genuine. There is also a difference in the back of the notes.

The Charleston *Courier*, in its annual statement of the crops for the year ending August 31, 1870, puts down the North Carolina cotton crop 57,855 bales, against 36,160 bales in 1869, and 38,640 bales in 1868. Averaging 400 pounds to the bale, we estimate the crop of the present year at 23,142,000 pounds, which at the present price, 18½ cents, ought to bring into the State over four millions of dollars.

The League desperadoes, who some time back kept Robeson county in hot water, are again on the rampage. On last Sunday morning they attacked the house of Mr. Alex. McMillan, drove the family into the kitchen, placed an armed guard over them, and then plundered the place, carrying off guns, pistols, a large lot of bedding, and the wearing apparel of the family.

On yesterday week, Jim McKinnon, colored, living in Robeson county, attacked a white lady named Mrs. Finch, in her own house, with a loaded pistol. The cries of the latter brought her husband, whereupon McKinnon turned upon him and attempted to shoot him. Mr. Finch then levelled his gun, and shot the desperado through the knee. Wounded as he was, he escaped to the swamp, but was subsequently overhauled, and is now in jail at Lumberton.

The Cherokee Council, on the 10th inst., authorized the principal chiefs of the Nation to inform the Commissioner of Indian affairs of their willingness to receive the North Carolina Cherokees into the nation, provided they remove without expense to the nation; and also that no rights or benefits now claimed by them be granted till they shall have removed west and become identified as citizens of the nation.

The citizens of Raleigh are offering a number of special premiums in connection with the regular premium list for the State Fair next month. They are taking the greatest of interest in the approaching Fair, and are keenly alive to the benefits which will accrue to the trade of the city from the great influx of visitors expected.

The Danville *Register* says that a negro man named Mack Boyle, one of Holden's N. C. constituents, who had gone over to Danville on a thieving raid, broke into the house of Mr. John W. Gibson some weeks ago, was caught, tried, found guilty, and sentenced to the Virginia penitentiary for ten years.

On the night of the 9th inst., the residences of Postmaster White and Mr. M. C. Dixon, of Greensboro, were entered by burglars, and a quantity of valuables carried off. Suspicion, says the *Patriot*, rests upon a negro named Henry Johnson, who hails from Danville, but he had not been caught at last accounts.

Judge Settle is still at work on his new bridge over Dan River. This bridge will cost Rockingham county about $15,000, and it was authorized by the late radical legislature, in opposition to the wishes of the tax-payers of the county.

The Mt. Airy *News* says that John L. Worth of that place recently lost a roll of money amounting to $350. A negro boy named Abe Stuart found it two weeks afterwards, and immediately returned it to the owner. Mr. Worth gave him $25, but the good name he has won is worth a thousand times that.

The corner-stone of the first Roman Catholic Church among the mountains of North Carolina, was laid in Asheville on last Sunday week. To the building of this church, the merchants and citizens of Asheville, of all denominations, liberally subscribed, as it was thought it would induce immigration to that locality.

Benjamin and Nathan Williford, brothers, were arrested and lodged in jail at Wilson C. H., on the 12th inst., charged with stealing horses in Granville county. They are said to be "Kirk's veterans."

Gov. Holden offers a reward of one hundred dollars for the capture of Noah Eason, a dark mulatto, who has escaped from the State Penitentiary, where he was serving out an eight years term for burglary.

Stephen Worth, the faithful servant and friend of Ex-Gov. Worth, was attacked with paralysis while walking the streets of Raleigh, on Wednesday week, and fell.—He was carried home in a critical condition.

A party of fox hunters in Person county a few days since caught a strange animal which, from the description, is supposed to be a catamount, which had strayed, no doubt, from the mountains.

The steamer 'Cape Fear,' from Wilmington for Baltimore, was wrecked on the night of the 9th inst., off the shoals of Cape Lookout. Two seamen were drowned.

The Weldon *News* says that there is much malarial sickness throughout the Roanoke country just now, and advises those who have been spending the summer away not to return yet awhile.

Among the patents recently issued from the office at Washington, is one to Mr. Leonard Henderson, of Manson, N. C., for a potato digger, and another to Mr. Grey Utley, of Charlotte, for improvement on his hay and cotton press, patented by him two years ago.

The population of Salisbury is 2,284, the whites being slightly in the majority.

Mr. A. L. Yates killed near Raleigh, on Friday last, a huge fish-hawk, measuring five feet, seven inches from tip to tip.

GENERAL NEWS.

During a Methodist Sunday School celebration at Tom's River, N. J., on the 8th inst., a bridge, crowded with persons of both sexes, gave way, precipitating two hundred into twenty feet water. All were finally rescued except two young men and six ladies, whose bodies were taken from the water after life was extinct.

Wendell Phillips, the great anti-slavery agitator, finding his old occupation gone by the emancipation of the blacks, has mounted the temperance and labor hobbies. He has accepted the nomination of the prohibitionists for Governor of Massachusetts, having previously accepted the nomination of the labor reform party. Should the republicans fail to nominate him now, Wendell will split their party in Massachusetts.

An insane husband at Troy, N. Y., having conceived the idea that his house was about to be attacked by the Prussians, collected his family upon the roof and stacked his furniture down stairs, against the doors and windows so as to be prepared for the enemy. A police officer, hearing the moans of the wife upon the roof, entered the house after some difficulty, and succeeded in drawing the husband out of his barricade of chairs, tables, beds and crockery.

Advices from Arizona to the 10th inst., state that the Indian tribes in that section are "exceedingly troublesome." They recently captured a large wagon train near Tueson, and murdered and scalped five of the emigrants. We should say that *was* troublesome.

Two magnificent race horses, while practising at Manchester, N. H., on the 9th inst., in harness, and coming from opposite directions, came into collision killing one instantly, and so badly injuring the other that it was necessary to shoot him to put him out of his misery.

A dispatch from Geneva, Switzerland, dated 14th inst., states that a party of tourists, eleven in number, while undertaking the perilous feat of ascending Mount Blanc, were overwhelmed by an avalanche, not one escaping. Two of the party were Americans named Bean and Kendall.

The Oregon Legislature met on the 13th inst., and organized by the election of Democrats to all the offices. A Democratic United States Senator will be elected in place of George H. Williams the present Radical Senator.

The St. Clairsville, Ohio, *Gazette*, charges that John A. Bingham, the Radical Congressman from the 16th District in that State, now holds ninety thousand dollars in bonds which he received for his votes giving away the lands of the people to corrupt land grabbers by way of railroad subsidies.

It is not a strange thing that in Georgia no man who was a true Union man during the war is a radical now. The radical party there is made up of old secessionists, carpet-baggers and negroes. In Virginia, the same thing is the case, with a few exceptions here and there.

A cataract has been discovered in British Guiana, South America, which throws Niagara Falls rather in the shade. There are two falls of 170 and 50 feet, and a volume of water passes over them 78 feet deep and 100 yards broad in the dry season.

There has been no rain in Richmond Va., for 72 days. In the Northern and Eastern States there is much complaint of the drought; and weather prophets predict that when wet weather does set in, there will be more of it than will be agreeable.

Van Amburgh's lion tamer came near being eaten up by his pets a few days since. He entered the cage at Woodfield, Ohio, but came out quicker than he went in, leaving the seat of his trousers to amuse the animals.

The Brooklyn *Union*, a violent radical journal, comes boldly out, and declares that a negro must be the next Vice President of the United States. It is in favor of Fred Douglas, the New York mulatto.

One hundred and one barrels of whisky were seized at Nashville, Tenn., on the 15th inst., for an attempt to defraud the Revenue on the part of the owner, who is an ex-revenue detective.

A terrible affray occurred at Shelby Station on the Memphis and Louisville Railroad, on the 13th inst., between Samuel Dickey, a planter, and George Fleming, a livery stable keeper. They quarreled over a game of ten-pins, and leveling their guns at each other, fired, killing each other instantly.

Four negroes were hung at Isle of Wight C. H., Va., on the 16th inst., for the murder of Joel Gray, a white citizen of that county, on the 11th of December last. There was an immense crowd of spectators.

A somnambulistic farmer residing in Jackson county, Kansas, got up in his sleep a few night since, harnessed his team to a plow, and plowed two acres of ground all without waking. The furrows, it is said, were laid out with the utmost precision.

In the Louisiana Conservative Convention which met on the 13th inst., delegates were admitted without regard to color.

The splendid saddle, which took the premium at the Texas State Fair, has been presented by its maker to Gen. R. E. Lee of Virginia.

A young man recently married in Beloit, Wisconsin, helped his wife, while courting her, to sew together rags enough to make sixty yards of carpet.

Five thousand, one hundred and sixty-six passengers, most of whom were emigrants from foreign ports, arrived at New York during the week ending 10th inst.

Although the radicals carried Vermont as usual, yet the Conservative Democracy gained 20 members in the House and one in the Senate. This is doing well for Vermont.

Cholera and yellow fever are both on the increase in Havana. Strangers are rapidly leaving for more healthy localities.

Four young women, sisters, of Vallonia, Indiania, made themselves famous last week, by beating, in a most unmerciful manner, a young man who had carried his fun to the extent of inserting in their father's sale bill that they, too, would be sold at auction.

A dispatch from San Francisco, dated 20th inst., states that the Oregon Legislature has elected Hon. J. K. Kelly, Democrat, to the United States Senate, to succeed Geo. H. Williams, Radical.

One hundred and twenty recruits for the French army were arrested on the steamer Lafayette at New York, on Tuesday last, on a United States warrant issued upon complaint of the Prussian consul.

Rev. J. M. Baily, pastor of a Methodist church at Beverly, Mass., has been found guilty of embezzling the building funds of his church, and suspended from the ministry.

Cincinnati is indignant at the low figures at which the government census places her population, and is going to have a new census taken at her own expense.

A man at Hagerstown, Md., has starved himself to death, under a religious delusion. He fasted 960 (!) hours, showing a most remarkable tenacity of life.

Gov. Shaffer, of Utah, has issued a proclammation forbidding the assembling of the Mormon militia, and of all gatherings of armed men.

In Canada, a man aged 96, has run away with another man's wife. The venerable Lothario evidently has the best of that bargain.

It is alleged that the Texas cattle disease has made its appearance in Roanoke county, and other parts of Virginia.

A nobleman from Java, is coming to this country with his whole family consisting of thirty-nine wives and eighty-one children, and wants to secure board in some quiet family.

A church in Scranton, Penna., has been court-martialling one of its deacons, for saying, "by thunder."

The population of Petersburg, Va., is 18,869, of which 8,675 are whites and 10,194 colored.

The population of Chicago, Ill., proves to be 348,709, which is an increase of over 200,000 since 1860.

A woman in Missouri has recovered from the bite of a rattlesnake, although the injured limb was swollen to three times its natural size.

MARRIED,

On the 6th inst., in Webster, Mass., at the residence of the bride, Mr. WILLIAM H. BONER, formerly of Salem, and now of Philadelphia, to Miss CLARA L. FREEMAN, daughter of the late Rufus L. Freeman, of Webster, Mass.

On the 11th inst., in Yadkin county, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. R. G. Green, Dr. LEROY HAMPTON, of Hamptonville, to Miss R. MATILDA MADISON, youngest daughter of John Madison, Esq.

On the 15th inst., at Mt. Airy, by J. W. Jackson, Esq., Mr. ROBERT T. HARRIS to Miss REBECCA DURHAM, all of Surry county.

On the 8th inst., in Waughtown, by Eld. Wm. Turner, Mr. D. R. STAFFORD and Miss LAURA ANN SWAIN, of Davidson county.

DIED,

In this place, on Friday, Sept. 16th, 1870, little JANIE, infant son of Rev. M. E. and Maria Grunert, aged 2 years, 10 months and 4 days.

A dearly beloved member of the family circle has been taken away; one whose merry voice rung through the house—whose joyful, guileless heart waked up deep, fervent love, and one whose death has left a painful void in the hearts of his father, sisters and brothers, who watched over him with anxious solicitude. Oh! may they find in the rich promises of the gospel, a source of true consolation.

Go to thy rest, sweet child
Go to thy dreamless bed,
Gentle and undefiled,
With blessings on thy head.
Because thy face was fair,
Thy little eye so bright,
Because thy childhood's care
Was such a fond delight,
Shall love with weak embrace
Thy heavenward flight detain?
No, angel seek thy place
In yon cherubic train.

FRIEND.

Near Jefferson, Ashe county, on the 8th inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH WEAVER, wife of Noah Weaver, aged 22 years.

At his residence in Davidson county, on the 9th inst., suddenly, Rev. JOHN SWISEGOOD.

Recently, in Davidson county, LODENA HEDGCOCK, relict of the late Nathan Hedgcock.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

JENKINS & SKILES, Grocers and Confectioners.

SALEM, N. C., Sept. 23, 1870.

Provisions.			
Bacon,	16½@18½	Chop,	2½
Lard,	18@20	Bran,	1½
Beef,	5@10	*Grain.*	
Veal,	6@ 8	Wheat,	95@1 05
Mutton,	6@ 9	Corn, (new)	50@ 60
Butter,	20@22	" (old)	90@1 00
Flour	3 (@3½	Rye,	95@1 00
Meal	2½@3	Oats,	45@ 50
		Peas,	90@1 00

FRUIT.

Cherries, pitted, 17@ 20 Blackberries, 8@10
Peaches, paired, 10@15 Apples, 2@5
" ¼ and ½ 5@8
MISCELLANEOUS.—Beeswax, 28 @ 30; Honey, 10@12 Bones 50 cents per cwt; Hay, 45 @ 50 per cwt; Rags, white, 3½@4; Mixed, 3.

Danville Tobacco Market.
Sep. 20, 1870.

Lugs 6 to 8, Short Leaf, 8½ to 9; Middling 9½ to 10½; fair to very good dark, 11 to 14.

PETERSBURG MARKET.

PETERSBURG, VA., Sept. 20.—Bacon, hog round 17 to 18. Flour $7 00 to $8 00. Wheat $1 25 to $1 30. Lard 18 to 20.

Wood's Object Lessons
IN BOTANY.
Game of Great Events.
AT THE BOOK-STORE.

MUEHLBACH'S HIS. NOVELS
Should be read by all.
For sale at the BOOK-STORE

Cane Cleaner.
(Patent Granted.)

THIS is the name of a new machine for the purpose of removing all the fodder, boots or husks, mildew, and all filth from the Sorghum-Cane stalk, in about one-fifth the time and with half the trouble and fatigue that is required to pull the fodder off by hand.

When the boots or husks are *all* removed from the Sorghum-cane it will not only make *purer* and *better* molasses, but will yield at least ten per cent more sap, which quantity, it has been ascertained, the boots will absorb when crushed with the stalk.

When using the Cane Cleaner, you have only to cut your cane with fodder and seed all on, haul it in the shade and then work at ease, either sitting or standing, as you prefer.

One man, with an Eagle Cane Cleaner, can easily clean the cane as fast as an iron mill will grind it.

Price of Cleaners, Three Dollars each. A liberal discount to the trade.

For Circulars, sample cleaner, &c., apply to, or address the inventor,

C. A. HEGE,
Sept. 23, 1870–37 Friedberg, N. C.
☞ State and County Rights for sale. ☜

NORWAY OATS
AND
Fine Irish Potatoes.

RAMSDELL'S justly celebrated NORWAY OATS for sale by R. F. Linville, which he raised on his own farm from genuine seed, purchased from Ramsdell, which produced one hundred fold. He offers these Oats for sale at greatly reduced price, and warrants them genuine. They are a dark grey oats, head differing from all other oats. *Beware of spurious seed.*

Early application solicited; and the Oats will be delivered at Hage Bros., if desired.

Also for sale, five varieties of the best quality of Irish Potatoes, *Early Rose, Early Goodrich, Monitor, Mercer and late Harrison.*

R. F. LINVILLE,
P. O. Address, Salem, N. C.
Forsyth County, Sept. 23, 1870–37-4w.

AGENTS Wanted for BELDEN The White Chief
Twelve Years among the Wild Indians of the Plains.

THE LIFE OF GEO. P. BELDEN, who, from a love of wild adventure and a desire to gain a knowledge of the *Every Day Life* and *Peculiar Customs of the Indians*, left a home of plenty in New Philadelphia, O., joined the Indians, adopted their mode of life, became a warrior of the "first-class," and chief of 100 lodges, served the Government with his braves against the hostile Indians, and as Lieutenant in the Regular Army, which position he but recently resigned to return to the wild life he so much loves. *70 ILLUSTRATIONS, 24 of them Full Page*, with *Portrait of the Author*, all engraved expressly for this work. A most attractive book, abounding in thrilling adventure, and curious useful and original information. Send for illustrated circular, with terms, table of contents, and sample pages.

C. FLYENT, Publisher,
Sept 23.-37-4w. 1, College Place, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
FREE LOVE.
AND
ITS VOTARIES, by DR. JNO. B. ELLIS. The most STARTLING book of modern times. The whole subject laid bare and its hideousness exposed to universal execration. WRITTEN IN THE INTERESTS OF CIVILIZATION, CHRISTIANITY AND PUBLIC MORALITY. Send for circulars and terms. U. S. Publishing Co., N. Y., Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis. [Sept 23,-37-4w

EMPLOYMENT!

We will employ Agents in every town and State to introduce our valuable Books, among which are *"Mark Twain's Innocents Abroad," "Beyond the Mississippi," "Overland Through Asia and China," Family Bible*, etc. Agents can sell our books with pleasure and honor to themselves and will be paid large commissions. All wishing to increase their income by honest means should send for our free explanatory circular. Our house is well known in all parts of the country. We refer to the press throughout the land. Address, AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn. 37-4w

GETTING UP CLUBS.
Great Saving to Consumers.

Parties enquire how to get up clubs. Our answer is, send for Price List, and a Club form will accompany it with full directions, making a large saving to consumers and remunerative to Club organizers.

The Great American Tea Co.
31 & 33 VESEY STREET,
P. O. Box 5643. NEW YORK. [37-3w

WANTED—AGENTS, ($20 *per day*) to sell the celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the *under-feed*, makes the "lock-stitch" (alike on both sides,) and is *fully licensed*. The best and cheapest family SEWING MACHINE in the market. Address, JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. 37-3m

WANTED AGENTS—To sell the OCTAGON SEWING MACHINE. It is *licensed*, makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch" and is warranted for 5 years. Price $15. All other machines with an under-feed sold for $15 or less are infringements. Address OCTAGON SEWING MACHINE CO., St. Louis, Mo., Chicago, Ill., Pittsburg, Pa., or Boston, Mass. 37-3w

AGENTS WANTED—($225 *Per Month.*) by the AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass. St. Louis, Mo. 37-3m.

$10 A DAY—Business entirely new and honorable. Liberal inducements. Descriptive circulars free. Address J. C. RAND & CO., Biddeford, Me. 37-3w.

I WAS CURED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH by a simple remedy and will send the receipt free. Mrs. M. C. LEGGETT,
Sept. 23-37-4w. Hoboken, N. J.

FORTUNES offered to live men. Rare Chance. Send Stamp. Diamond K. Co., Wilmington, Del. Sept. 23-37-3m.

$2,000 *per year* and expenses guaranteed to all ambitious men and women selling our world renowned patent *Silver Mould Wire Clothes Lines*. For full particulars address the GIRARD WIRE MILLS, PHIL. PA. 37-4w

The Magic Comb will change any colored hair or beard to a permanent black or brown. It contains no poison. Any one can use it. One sent by mail for $1. Address *MAGIC COMB CO.*, Springfield, Mass. 37-3m.

BALTIMORE ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1811.
CUSHINGS & BAILEY,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
202 BALTIMORE ST., *BALTIMORE*,
Have the
LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK
In the city, of
SCHOOL, MEDICAL,
and LAW and DENTAL,
CLASSICAL and MISCELLANEOUS
BOOKS.

An immense supply of
GENERAL BANK AND COUNTING-HOUSE
STATIONERY.
Blank Books made to order in any style of Binding and Ruling.

The same careful Attention given to
ORDERS
as to PERSONAL PURCHASES.
INSIDE FIGURES ALWAYS.
Send for Catalogues, &c.
[Sept. 23, 1870-37-3m.

SIXTY-FIVE FIRST PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

THE GREAT
Southern Piano
MANUFACTORY.
WM. KNABE & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT
PIANO FORTES,
BALTIMORE, MD.

These Instruments have been before the Public for nearly Thirty Years, and upon their excellence alone attained an *unparchased preeminence*, which pronounces them unequalled.

THEIR TONE
combines great power, sweetness and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of Intonation and Sweetness throughout the entire scale.

THEIR TOUCH
is pliant and elastic, and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos.

IN WORKMANSHIP
they are unequalled, using none but the very best SEASONED MATERIAL, the large capital employed in our business enabling us to keep continually an immense stock of lumber &c., on hand.

☞ All our SQUARE PIANOS have our New Improved *Overstrung Scale* and AGRAFFE TREBLE.

☞ We would call special attention to our late improvements in GRAND PIANOS AND SQUARE GRANDS, PATENTED AUGUST 14, 1866, which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained.

Every Piano fully Warranted for 5 Years.

We have made arrangements for the SOLE WHOLESALE AGENCY for the most celebrated PARLOR ORGANS AND MELODEONS, which we offer, Wholesale and Retail, at Lowest Factory Prices.

WM. KNABE & CO.,
Sept. 9, '70-35-6m. *Baltimore, Md.*

FALL AND WINTER IMPORTATION
1870.
RIBBONS,
Millinery and Straw Goods.

ARMSTRONG, GATOR & CO.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
BONNET, TRIMMING & VELVET RIBBONS,
BONNET SILKS, SATINS AND VELVETS,
BLONDS, NETTS, CRAPES, RUCHES, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, ORNAMENTS,
STRAW BONNETS AND LADIES' HATS,
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED,
SHAKER HOODS, &c.,
237 and 239 BALTIMORE STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Offer the largest Stock to be found in this Country, and unequalled in choice variety and cheapness, comprising the latest Parsian novelties.

Orders solicited, and prompt attention given.
32-4f.

THE TURBINE
JEFFEL'S UNRIVALLED AMERICAN DOUBLE TURBINE WATER WHEEL,
Mill Gearing, Shafting & Pulleys
STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS.
POOLE & HUNT, BALTIMORE, MD.
SEND FOR A CIRCULAR
WATER WHEEL.
Sept. 9, 1870-35-1y.

Musical Instruments, &c.,

AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE:
VIOLINS, GUITARS,
BANJOS, TAMBORINES,
FLUTES, FIFES
ACCORDEONS.
VIOLIN, GUITAR AND BANJO STRINGS.
Extra Violin
BOWS and HAIR
For Bows, &c., &c., &c., with a good supply of
Perfumery, Soaps & Fancy Articles

TEACHER'S EXAMINATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the School Examiner of Forsyth County will hold an examination of candidates for Teachers of Common Schools in said county, at WINSTON, for the several Townships, as follows:

For Belew's Creek, Salem Chapel and Kernersville townships, on Wednesday, the 21st of September, 1870.

For Bethania, Old Richmond, Vienna and Lewisville, on Thursday, 22d September.

Old Town, Middle Fork and Abbott's Creek, on Friday, 23d September.

For Broadbay, South Fork and Winston, on Saturday, 24th September.

Each applicant is requested to be punctually present at 10 o'clock, A. M.

J. H. WHITE, Jr.,
Sept. 1, 1870-34-tf Examiner.

FOR SALE.

IRON COG WHEELS, SHAFTING, BOXES, BOLTS, &c. Enquire at this office.
Sept. 2, 1870.

A Beautiful Superstition.

In Poland every individual is supposed to be born subject to some particular destiny or fate, which it is impossible for him to avoid. The month of his nativity has a mysterious connection with one of the known precious stones, and when a person desires to present the object of his affection with an acceptable present, a ring is invariably given, glittering with a jewel by which the fate of that object is imagined to be determined and described. For instance, a lady is born in January—her ring must therefore be Jacinth or Garnet, for these stones belong to that peculiar month of the year, and express "constancy and fidelity."

The following is a list of the different stones, corresponding to each month in the year:

January—Jacinth or Garnet. Constancy and fidelity in every engagement.

February—Amethyst. This month and stone preserve mortals from strong passions, and insure them peace of mind.

March—Blood stone. Courage and success in dangers and hazardous enterprises.

April—Sapphire and Diamond. Repentance and innocence.

May—Emerald. Success in love.

June—Agate. Long life and health.

July—Cornelian or Ruby. The forgetfulness or the cure of evils springing from friendship or love.

August—Sardonyx. Conjugal felicity.

September—Chrysolite. Preserves from or cures folly.

October—Aqua-marine or Opal. Misfortune and hope.

November—Topaz. Fidelity and friendship.

December—Turquoise or Malakite. The most brilliant success and happiness in every circumstance of life; the Turquoise has also the property of securing friendly regard; as the old saying that "he who possesses a Turquoise will always be sure of friends."

A Yankee having once told an Englishman that on one particular occasion he shot nine hundred and ninety-nine snipe, the Englishman asked why he did not make it a thousand at once. 'No,' said he, 'not likely I'm to tell a lie for a single snipe.' Thereupon the Englishman rather 'riled,' and determined not to be outdone, began to tell a story of a man having swam from Liverpool to Boston.

'Did you see him?' asked the Yankee.

'Why, of course I did. I was coming across, and our vessel passed him a mile out of Boston Harbor.' 'Well,' says the yankee, 'I'm glad ye saw him stranger, cos yer a witness that I did it. That was me.' The Englishman began to feel uneasy and was heard inquiring the way to his vessel.

An Irish boy trying hard to get a place denied that he was Irish.

'I don't know what you mean by not being an Irishman,' said the gentleman who was about to hire him; 'but this I do know, that you were born in Ireland.'

'Och, your honor, if that's all, small blame to that. Suppose your old cat had kittens in the oven, would they be loaves of bread?'

The boy got the place.

Post Office Directory.
Mail Arrangements.

OFFICE HOURS, SUNDAY, FROM 11 A. M., TO 2 P. M.

HIGH POINT MAIL.

Arrives daily by 8, A. M. Closes daily at 2, P. M.

MOUNT AIRY MAIL.

Arrives Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, by 1, P. M. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 12 M.

REIDSVILLE MAIL.

Arrives Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6 P. M. Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 A. M.

WALNUT COVE MAIL.

Arrives every Saturday, by 7 P. M. Closes every Friday, at 4 P. M.

GREENSBORO MAIL.

Arrives every Saturday, by 3 P. M. Closes every Friday, at 5 A. M.

JONESVILLE MAIL.

Arrives every Friday, by 12 M. Closes every Friday, at 12½ P. M.

PANTHER CREEK MAIL.

Arrives every Saturday by 8 P. M. Closes every Saturday at 6 A. M.

JERUSALEM MAIL.

Arrives every Saturday by 7 P. M. Closes every Friday at 8 A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

THE AMERICAN

FRUIT PRESERVING POWDER,

WILL effectually prevent Fermentation and subsequent decay, in all kinds of *Fruits, Tomatoes, Vegetables, Cider, &c.,* and preserve them in good and wholesome condition, without the trouble or expense of air-tighting the jars or cans. They admit of keeping the fruit, &c., in large glass, earthen, or stoneware vessels, and of using or removing therefrom from time to time as wanted, without fermentation being occasioned by weeks of full exposure to the air.

This is a different preparation from "Spears' Solution," and will not affect the taste of the fruit, if used according to the directions.

One package will preserve sixty-four (64) pounds of fruit. Price $1 Full and explicit directions for using accompany each package; and although the directions with package are full and elaborate, they are simply explained as follows: Prepare the fruit in the same manner as for any of the usual modes of preserving; and add an ounce of the Preserving Powder to each eight pounds of fruit; cook until done enough for immediate use; then remove into any kind of jars, and cork with an ordinary cork, or tie cloth or paper over the top, when the work is done, and the fruit safe for one or two years.

J. L. FULKERSON,
Sole Agent.

Salem, N. C., June 24, 1870. 3m.

Having used the Powders last season with perfect success, I can fully endorse it. Please see "American Agriculturist," page 207, June 1870. J. A. LINEBACK.

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April 22.

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$10 A DAY—Business enterely new and honorable. Liberal inducements. Descriptive circulars free. Address J. C. RAND & CO., Biddeford, Me. 24-tf.

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NASSAU WHITE LEAD
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EMBLEMS OF POETRY, Gold border around each page, gilt edges.
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PARTING GIFT.
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WANTED—AGENTS—$75 to $200 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $18. Fully warranted for five years. We will pay $1000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from $75 to $200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.; BOSTON, MASS., or ST. LOUIS, MO.

CAUTION.—Beware of all Agents selling Machines under the same name as ours, unless they can show a Certificate of agency signed by us. We shall not hold ourselves responsible for worthless Machines sold by other parties, and shall prosecute all parties either selling or using Machines under this name to the full extent of the law, unless such Machines were obtained from us or our Agents. Do not be imposed upon by parties who copy our advertisement and circulars and offer worthless Machines at a less price. 16-3m.

Bargains! Bargains!!

R. A. WOMMACK, AGENT,
AT BONER & CRIST'S OLD STAND
OPPOSITE BLUM'S PRINTING OFFICE,

Has just received and will sell low a lot of new and choice prints. He has also on hand an assortment of general Merchandise, which will be sold at such convincingly low prices that his customers may rest assured that they buy as cheap as the cheapest. Bring on your

Fruit and Berries

and all kinds of produce, that you may be convinced of the truth of what I say by receiving for them elegant new goods at astonishingly low prices.

Salem, N. C., July 28, 1870. 29-tf.

WILLIAM H. HALL,
GROCER AND CONFECTIONER,
SALEM, N. C.,

At the old stand of James Hall, has now on hand a complete stock of

Cakes, Candies and Confectionery

of all kinds manufactured by himself, together with a fine stock of Family Groceries, carefully selected to suit his trade.

Fresh Candies 20 cents per pound, when taken in lots of 100 pounds and upwards; less quantity 22½ cents.

Cash paid for Corn, Wheat, Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, &c., &c.

June 3, 1870. 21-3m.

NEW STYLE
THRESHING MACHINE.

IF any persons in this section of country desire to purchase a good

Threshing Machine,

they should call on the undersigned, and examine a new style of Threshing Machine and Horse Power just received by him.

The Thresher and Cleaner is mounted on wheels, does away with the heavy loading and unloading, does its work well, and is considerably cheaper than the Machines heretofore sold by him.

E. A. VOGLER.

Salem N. C., July 1, 1870.—25-tf.

State of North Carolina, } Superior Court
FORSYTH COUNTY.

Henry W. Fries, Assignee
vs.
Mary A. Keehln, Francis E. Keehln and Adelaide Keehln, heirs at law of L. W. Keehln, dec'd.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, by affidavit, that a cause of action exists against the defendants above named, in favor of the plaintiff, H. W. Fries, and that said defendants are not residents of this State, but reside in the county of Bartholomew, State of Indiana; and it further appearing that summons were issued in this case against the said defendants returnable before the Judge of our Superior Court, to be held for the County of Forsyth, at the Court-house in Winston, on the 8th Monday after the 2nd Monday of September, 1870, which were ordered to be served on the defendants by publication for six successive weeks, in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in Salem, N. C.—And let the said defendants take notice that if they fail to answer the complaint which is filed in my office, during said term, the plaintiff will take judgement against them for the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars, ($250 00) with interest thereon from Feb. 17, 1857; and the further sum of $60,00, with interest from June the 8th, 1858, together with costs of action.—And let the defendants further take notice that the said plaintiff hath obtained a warrant of attachment in said case against the property of said defendants for the sums above mentioned due the plaintiff; which warrant of attachment is returnable before the undersigned, Clerk of said Court, at his office in Winston, on the 10th day of October, 1870, when and where further proceedings will be taken in said attachment.

Given under my hand, at office, in Winston, Forsyth County, N. C., August 19th, 1870.

JOHN BLACKBURN,
Clerk of Superior Court, Forsyth County.

August 26, 1870. 33-6w.

GIFT BOOKS.

DEVOTIONAL BOOKS.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS for the Lord's Household. Intended for the Family Circle or closet.

GREEN PASTURES; or Daily Food for the Lord's Flock.

STILL WATERS; or Refreshment for the Savior's Flock at Eventide.

"ABOVE RUBIES," or Memorials of Christian Gentlewomen. By Miss Brightwell, author of "Annals of Industry and Genius."

Hannah Moore's Private Devotions.

Heaven our Home.

The Changed Cross, and other Poems.

Spurgeon's Gems. Morning by Morning.

Jay's Family Prayers.

Macduff's Family Prayers, (Presbyterian.)

POCKET BIBLES, with and without clasps.

Basket of Flowers.

Forget Me Not. Parting Gift.

Bogatzky's Golden Treasury.

Biblical Antiquities.

"Heavenward," a collection of poems of consolation, full gilt. A charming book for the home circle.

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AUTOGRAPH AND PHOTOGRAPH, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS
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THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable

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can always find them at the above establishment, at resonable prices.

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in fact evrything in his line always on hand.

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Jan. 14, 1870

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Early Flat Dutch, Large Norfolk, Swedish or Ruta Baga, Seven Top.
AND CUCUMBER SEED.
ANOTHER LOT
SUGAR and COFFEE.
Train Oil, Linseed Oil, Turpentine and
LAMP OIL,
FISH "CHEAP" AT
CROSLAND'S.

Salem, N. C., July 29, 1870.-29-tf.

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GREAT SOUTHERN
AGRICULTURAL
MONTHLY MAGAZINE,
Two Dollars per Annum.

64 PAGES READING MATTER.
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Feb. 20, 1868 26-

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A FIRST-CLASS BOOT AND SHOE MAKER on Custom Work. For particulars address D. C. MURRAY,
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WASH STANDS AND TABLES.
A. T. ZEVELY.

Salem, N. C., May, 29, 1870.

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R. L. PATTERSON. H. W. FRIES.

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GOLD AT $112!!

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PATTERSON & CO.,

Beg leave to call the attention of the public to the very large and attractive Stock of Goods which they have just received from the Northern cities, and to invite an examination of the same.

Their Stock Consists in Part of

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DELAINES, SMALL AND LARGE DESIGNS, LAWNS, IN BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENTS,
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The largest assortment in the country.

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The lightest and prettiest Ware ever introduced into this market.

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OF ALL KINDS.
Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails.
Leather, Wooden Ware, &c.

No amount of pains spared to show Goods and to please our Customers.

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, N. C., April, 22, 1870.

TO PHYSICIANS.

NEW YORK, August 15th, 1868.

Allow me to call your attention to my

Preparation of Compound Extract Buchu.

The component parts are BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuo. Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Cubebs extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.

Buchu, as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added, to prevent fermentation; upon inspection, it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopœa, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation.

With a feeling of confidence,
I am, very respectfully,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Chemist and Druggist,
of 16 Years' Experience.

[From the Largest Manufacturing Chemists in the World.]

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Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu

Is the great specific for Universal Lassitude, Prostration, &c.

The constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or insanity ensues.

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In affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

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Will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superceding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

Use Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu

In all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers.

All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. PRICE—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address
H. T. HELMBOLD,
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NONE ARE GENUINE

Unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

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NEATLY EXECUTED
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Salem, N. C. Jan. 1870.

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What Everybody Says Must Be So.

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Has been fully tested and pronounced by all amateur dippers to be the best SNUFF now in use. Its superior taste and pureness from all drugs and injurious ingredients, commonly used in the preparation of other snuff, has gained it a wide world reputation.

Do not fail to try it for you will like it.

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NOTICE.—The high reputation that our Snuff has attained has induced certain manufacturers to imitate our TRADE MARK; the superior quality of our snuff does not lay in the trade mark but the superior quality of tobacco it is manufactured of.

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Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS,

Hundreds of Thousands Bear testimony to their wonderful Curative Effects.

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Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits, and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter, and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters, according to directions, and remain long unwell.

$500 will be given for an incurable case, providing the bones are not destroyed by mineral poisons or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They invigorate the stomach, and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Copious Discharges of Urine, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms which are the offsprings of Dyspepsia, are cured by these Bitters.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE, and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed.

For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French, and Spanish.

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$1.000 will also be paid for any case of *Blind, Bleeding or Itching PILES* that DeBING' PILE REMEDY fails to cure.

DeBING'S MAGIC LINIMENT cures *Rheumatic Pains, Sprains, Bruises and Swelled Joints, in man and beast.*

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April 22.